

History

NOTE BOOK

Avondale files

Duchesne, Utah

June 27, 1926

I, Lovenia Ann Rigby was born at Fairview, Sanpete Co., Utah on Oct. 2, 1879 ; Tue. About noon; weighed 2 $\frac{3}{4}$ lb.

I was too small to dress so my mother kept me in cotton for quite a while . I was the third child of my parents, Charles Rigby and Julia Sanderson and was born in a log house 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ blocks east of the Coop store on a lot that father bought before he was married when a young man. So the deeds were made out in his older bro. James Rigby's name. They stood that way for quite a few years; till father wanted to sell the place; then deeds

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could not be found. Uncle Jim said they had got burnt up in a fire they had. I remember there was quite a lot of talk about it between my father & mother and they got their feelings hurt. So there never was the best of feelings between the two bro[thers] especially after my uncle sold the lot to

Henry Fowler who build one of the nicest homes there was in town at that time and is still one of the nicest if not the lostist

Henry Fowler's widow Sarah Fowler still owns the place and lives there most of her time.

Uncle Jim died Oct. 27, 1929.

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I was blessed by my Uncle Philip Hurst Jan. 1, 1880 when I was 3 months old. I was a very small child and must of took lots of care. My mother got her training young taking care of babys and she has had her hand in it every since; raised 13 of her own and have had grandchildren and been with most of them when borned.

I was baptized by Parley R. Young in the Cottonwood Creek at the home of Samuel Bills on the 16 June 1889 when I was 10 year of age. My bro William was baptized the same day. {these words were crossed out)

Confirmed by Niels Larson June 16, 1889. Parley R. Young died Jan. 31, 1930.

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My father , Charles Rigby was born at Augusta, Iowa Sept. 1, 1847. His father James Rigby was born Mar 23, 1810 at Cheadle, Cheschire, Eng; died at Augusta, Iowa Nov. 23, 1849 when father was 2 years old leaving grandmother with 5 little children; the oldest They were on their way to Utah; stayed at Augusta, Iowa for

Father died Feb. 22, 1903 of stomach trouble; had been troubled most all his life; said he had a sore spot just where the stick went that he used to dig sego for his dinner when he was a little boy in the early days of Salt Lake City and herded cows when he was 7 years old. Later herded horses on Church Island with Moses Thatcher .

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Died Fairview, Utah

Grandmother Rigby Jane Littlewood was born Oct. 1, 1813 at White Haven, Isle of Man, Eng. Her

mother Frances Martin was born at White Haven, Cumberland, Eng. in 1773. Died Jan. 1852; 77 years old.

Jane Littlewood and James Rigby were married Oct. 7, 1832 at Manchester, Eng.

Father's grandfather's name was Charles Rigby. He was born Feb 25, 1785 at Cheadle, Cheschire, Eng; died Feb 18, 1847 - age 62.

The Rigby's lived on the reef land of Eng known now as Rigby Heights.

James Rigby Sr. & Jane Littlewood Rigby left Eng 1840 after their fourth girl was born; landed in America - spring of 1841. Made their home in several places; St. Louis, Augusta, Iowa, Nauvoo, Ill. making preparations all the time to get to Utah as soon as they could get ready

Huchrane. Utah.

June 27 1924.

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my Uncle sold the lot to Henry
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Grand Children. and been
with most of them when borned.

I was Baptized by Parley R Young.
in the Cottonwood creek at the
home of Samuel Bills. on the
16 of June 1889. when I was 10
years of age. my Bro. William was
Baptized ~~the same day.~~

Confirmed by Mike Larson.
June 16, 1889.

Blessed 1 Jan. 1880. ~~by~~

Parley R. Young ^{He} died Jan 31 1930

My Father Charles Righty
was born at Augusta Grand.
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Father died Feb. 22. 1903. of
of stomach trouble. had been troubled
most all his life. said he had a sore
spot. just when the stomach. that
he used to dig for his mines
when he was a little boy. in the early
days of Salt Lake City. and he used to
when he was 2 years old. later he used
to go on beach islands with Moses
Thacher.

Died

Fairview Mts.

Grandmother Righty. Jane Littlewood
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Isle of Man. Eng. her mother.

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James Righty Sr. & Jane Littlewood Righty
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was born. landed in Aurencia Spring
of 1846. made their home in several places.
St. Louis. August 1850. Now no ill-
making reputation all the time to get
to Utah. as soon as they could get ready.

My mother Julia Sanderson was born Sept. 26, 1856 at Fort Supply, Green River, Wyoming. Her father Henry Wicks [Weeks] Sanderson was born Mar 13, 1829 at Blanford, Hamden Co. Mass. – died Nov. 18, 1896 at Fairview, Utah, age 67.

Her grandfather James Sanderson – born June 30, 1804 – Chester, Hamden Co. Mass. died Sept 13, 1845 age 41.

Her great Grandfather Silvanus Sanderson came from Scotland about the middle of the seventeenth century; died Dec. 6, 1820.

Grandma Sanderson Rebecca Ann Sanders was born Mar. 5, 1832 in Ill; died Oct 7 1907 at Fairview, Utah age 75. Her mother's name was Amanda Fossett. Grandfather Sanderson's mother's name was Mary Jane Sparks.

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My father & mother was married Sept 27, 1875 in the Endowment House Salt Lake City. They had born to them 13 children; 11 boys and 2 girls

The oldest

Charles Henry Rigby born July 18, 1876; died Sept 5, 1876

James Moroni born Sept 9, 1877 at Fairview, Utah

Lovenia Ann born Oct 2, 1879 at Fairview, Utah

William Emer July 24, 1881 at Fairview, Utah

Howard Wix Aug 8, 1883 at Fairview, Utah

Page 7 Notice at the end of this page she figured the age her mother was when she was married

John Frank born June 12, 1885 at Fairview, Utah died Dec 25, 1892 - nearly 8

Victor Reeve born Apr 18, 1887 at Fairview, Utah died July 20, 1901 - 14 years

Emily Etta born Apr 16, 1889 at Fairview, Utah - died Feb 10, 1893 - 4 years

Thomas Martin born May 4, 1891 at Fairview, Utah

Francis Edwin born Apr 28, 1893 at Fairview, Utah

Horace Durant born Mar. 31, 1895 at Fairview, Utah - died Feb 27, 1896

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Rowland Lavar born July 19, 1897 at Fairview, Utah

Thorval Eugene Dec 14, 1900 at Fairview, Utah

The first 3 of us was born in the little home father had when he was married that I spoke about. They moved to Oak Creek when I was about - a small baby. On a place father had homesteaded and built a 3 room log house.

He had land on both the east & west side of Sanpitch river; had a log house on the east side where he lived while homesteading but later build on the west side next to the west hills where we lived for about 8 years 1887 and where 4 of mother's children was born.

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The main road at that time followed the river through the valley from Fairview to North Bend as it was called and on to the Milburn meadows where they took their cows for summer range in the early day.

Later the road was made straight north from Fairview to Milburn about the year

Father started to build a home on the east of his land and next to the new road.

I can remember the day we moved over. I was about 8. Father had tore down t oo of the rooms we had next to the hill; moved it over and rebuilt. I remember we just lived in the one room for a while till father got the house ready to move us over. I can remember he had an nice orchard set out and

Barns, sheds, and stable all ready for use. I gess [guess] I must of not saw them before for I remember every seemed new to me; wondered when father had done it all.

We moved the summer of 1887 when Victor Reeve was 6 months; where 4 more children were born.

I can remember as a child playing around over the hills; on the stone quarry as we called the hill that ended just west of the house a little ways with Peter & Lillie Anderson whose parents, Peter Anderson & his wife lived just a little ways south. They moved over on the road where they lived till after Bro [brother] Anderson's death in

Later his bro [brother] Hans Anderson lived south of us west of the river.

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But he also moved on to the road.

Father bought & sold & traded land till the estate is not very much of it the same land that he fomerey [formerly] homesteaded. He was cheated out of part of it by Johnnie & Carles Mower when the ground was later surveyed.

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The first I remember of my childhood story was when I had the whooping cough – Wm. & I. He was the baby; I was about 3 years old. They told me I was old enough to get the stuff out of my mouth that I coughed up but baby wasn't.

I remember the night Howard was born; one of mother's sisters was with her – Aunt Martha Clement, I believe. Us children was on a bed on the floor in the bedroom . After he was born mother was brought in the bedroom from the other room on a tick [feather] and put in her own bed.

Father used to take us down to the Christmas tree. Christmas night we always got toys off the tree the same as other children but I do not ever remember of going

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To Sun [Sunday] School while we lived over by the hills. While we were going to the Christmas tree, Mother generally stayed home; made a dress for me, a doll and got things ready while the older children were away.

I never played with children much; only the relatives; Aunt Amanda Jones's Calvin. He was about my age or Aunt Sally Sanderson's girls when we went to town to Grandma Sanderson's. They lived in the same house as Grandfather Sanderson had two wives.

I remember there was a Frances about my age but she died when about 5 years - Dec. 15, 1884

The first I was with other children much was after we moved over on the road; then I began playing with Lottie and Albert Mower.

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John Mower, their father had a farm just east of our place where one of his families lived each summer. Lottie & Albert's mother, Matilda lived there the summer we moved over or the next summer, I have forgot .

I played with them quite a bit making play houses and such. Mother did not seem to like it very well. She used to make me come in the house and not play with the boys. I had not had any sisters to play with; all had been boys but me up till then. So I could not seem to see any difference than being with my own brothers. They used to talk so much about their other Bro[brother] & sisters who lived in town. They talked like they were a little better than the rest of us. So I was a little anxious to see them.

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One day Franty, the second wife and her children came for a visit. Albert brought Willard over to see me. I was to the corral [corral] gathering eggs; was just going to get down from a small hay stack where I had been looking for eggs. As I turned around I saw them. I set down on the hay with my feet on the fence. Albert said this is my Bro [brother] from town. I set and looked at him with his nice straw hat on and thought he seemed a little different than Albert. Little did I know what these too [two] would do to my life.

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My shooling [schooling] did not start till I was about year old. The boy's and I walked to town every morning and back to school for about summers in the year.

They built a new school house, a log room where we went to school for several years. James Peterson - Bishop Peterson's son was our first teacher; had went through the 8 grade.

William T triplet taught the next year. I believe he was a stranger came there to teach. They both boarded at our place for the 5 school days. I gess [guess] they were all right then but later it seemed to me they were very far from being able to teach. There were boys going to school about as large as they were.

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Bro [Brother] Elis Day taught us for quite a few years; went back and forth. He taught in the log house and later in the new brick school house and was allways [always] liked; got along fine with the big boys; played ball with us as both boys & girls played ball together; Danish Ball they called it. If I remember right he learnt us our first game of real bass [base] ball; played with us. I used to be quite a good player for a girl.

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In the year 1895 father bought a house and lot in town so we could have better schooling. So we moved back on the farm each spring and down in the fall; did not do much moving. They got furniture enough for both places.

I went through most of the classes of the 7 grade and some lessons in the 8 grade and gradu [graduated]; was through school and able to teach. I was 18 years old when I quit and going with the boys. I believe I was going with Willard Mower the last year I went to school; went one or too [two] years after the rest of the crowd I run around with had quit.

The winter of 1892 we nearly all had the diphtheria. I was 14 year old and doctor myself most of the time; kept it down with a strong salt & water so my throat did not get very bad. I was in bed one day and the quarantine [quarantine] physician [physician] that came every day to bring us things had a spray that he sprayed the throats of those that were bad. I remember the taste of the medicine for a good many years; did not know what it was till years after I found out it was pottish [potash?]

We sure had a bad time of it all winter; do not remember how long we was sick before John Frank died on Christmas day. All day the day before he wanted his Christmas things

Mother did not realize he was so sick. Christmas morning he was so far gone he did not care for the pocket knife and things he got. He died in the afternoon about 4 with what they called black diphtheria. We had all been kept away from him but father and mother for several days; as the rest was getting better so we were all staying in the kitchen. Father would not let mother in the room that day he died; stayed alone with him. We tried to see through a not [knot] hole in the door to see him after he died but could not. The relatives in town made his clothes; the man that sold coffins brought it up; he was dressed; the man took him away next day. Uncle Martin Sanderson and his

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Wife came and stayed with us that night. They set [sat] up while the rest slept on the floor.

There were some focks [folks] in town went to the cemetery and help bury him. He was 8 year old.

The people of Oak Creek were sure afraid of us; never came nigh especily [especially] the closest Joh Erickson's family; tried to keep any of us ever going in the road or our cattle. August C . , then a great big over grown bully would not let our cattle come and drink out of the ditch their cattle drank out of; was afraid [afraid] our cattle would expose their cattle. Said we nor anything we had was not aloud out side of our fence .

Mother cleaned, washed and boiled everything in the house what was

n ot burnt up to kill the deases [diseases]. All bedding and every thing went through a washer of boiling water but several of us had another attacked [attack] of it but not so bad as before.

My only sister Emily Etta, then a cute little girl of 4 was left with a week [weak] heart. She was so kind, loving & sympathaic [sympathetic] . She would go put her arms around mother's neck, love, talk to her if ever she saw mother crying after John Frank died. She allways [always] was so much fifferent than I as a child. I was very distant & cold and very bashfull [bashful]; perhaps that was the cause.

She died Feb. 10, 1893 of a week [weak] heart caused by diphtheria; just 6 weeks from when John Frank died.

I remember the last night she lived. WE were all sitting around the fire in the middle room. All seemed to be feeling fine again; talking & laughing. Sister was so cute sitting on her little red chair but for quite a while she would have to be helped up when she got down on the floor and down low at all; seemed to be helpless a little.

When we went to bed she wanted to sleep with mother on mother's arm all though Thomas was then the baby about 2 years old.

Father took him in bed with him and mother took Etta with her while I slept at their feet. I woke up in the night about midnight; could hear mother praying in the other room.

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Praying for the life of her baby girl saying if possible let this cup pass. Father said it is no use she is gone. She had given a sudder [shutter] and straighting out on mother's arm and woke her up. They had beenworking with her quite a while when I woke up with a sudder [shutter]. I was afraid [afraid] and covered up my head. One of the littler boys, I believe Reeve said look at the window; look at the faces. I cvould feel something wrong and covered up my head but he said the window in the bed room was full of faces. He was then about 6 years old. The older boys were all sleeping upstairs. When we got up next morning our little sister was layed out; ready for burial. Father sent somebody to town as soon as it was

Got one of the neighbors to go. Grandma Sanderson came back with him. We were still under quarantine but she came in. She was also buried without any of us going to her funeral.

The older boys, Moroni, Wm, Howard did not seem to be sick at all. They did the chores while father helped with the sick children.

I had been sick and housed up so long and too [two] dieing [dying] made it seem about like I was one of the younger children.

Francis was born Apr 28, 1893 in the spring after the too [two] had been buried. Everybody said why couldn't mother of had another girl to take the place of Etta. She had 4 more boys but no girl. I allways [always] was alone with that bunch of boys. I some times

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w onder what difference it would of made in my life if I had had sisters older and younger than myself.

I was allways [always] the baby tender; carried one everywhere I went.

One day Mother had gone teaching in the fall with Stena Hartley. They had been gone most all day and left the baby thane about Old with me all day; stopped as she passed going from the north of Oak Creek to the South side to see that all was all right.

In the afternoon about 4 I took the baby and went to the corral to play. Keziah Mower had came over and we were

expecting the threshers to come to our place that night. Father had gone up the road to Larson's to see if they were going to get done and be down to do his that night.

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I sit [sat] the baby on the ground and Keziah and I climbed up on the barn; clear on the top I did and looked up where the threshing machine was and saw father coming back; but just then the baby began screaming because a calf was coming towards him. So I hurried down as fast as I could; thought I was heading right for a pile ofat the side of the door where I could jump on too. Instead I landed right in the door and as I jumped my feet went in the door as it was open. I lost my balance; fell on my right arm breaking it between elbow and wrist. I grabed [grabbed] my arm and went to the gate to meet father. He grabed [grabbed] my arm in

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both his hands and straightened it the best he could and tied his red handkerchief {handkerchief} around it. There was not any Dr. for 20 miles I believe somebody said. So the neighbors helped father fix it. There was one Blanchett who had been to war he said that set it and fixed splinters around it. Franty Mower held a campher [camphor] rag to my nose so would not faint. I carried my arm around

on a pillow in a box for quite a long while. I was then about 15 years old.

Franty , John Mower's second wife was then living on the farm. They took turns a few times but Franty took the most turns. She got so she came every spring. And he had a small store there for

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f or quite a few years about till he died June 30, 1895 and left too [two] familys [families] without any support. He left the farm at Oak Creek to F ranty and her children. acers [acres] I believe. He spent the last few years of his life on the farm with Franty leaving his older boys by Matilda to run the other farm about 2 miles north of Fairview on the river . She had 5 older children than Franty did.

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Father planted out a lot of trees and did lots of work for a man that was sick all his life.

There was quite a few floods those days. They had to work hard to keep it in the creek so it would not run everywhere and do such a lot of trouble. One ay they could hear a flood coming. Father went up through Mower's fields to the creek to see what it would do. There was a big log accross [across] the creek and was going to turn the water straight thru on to us. So father was trying to dislodge [dislodge] it so it would go down when August Erickson came along and pushed father in to the flood. He said father was turning the water so it would all come

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over on to them. He was all ways the bull headed ; didn't stop to think. Father had quite a hard time to get out.

He was allways [always] around home working on the farm; did not do any going only as needed to town. The only public part I ever knew of his doing was taking charge of funerals. I have heard him talk a few times at a funeral for a lady that was being held in the home. He was very good though about lining up the people in their wagons & buggys in going to the cemetery. He allways [always] saw that the closest relatives went first. He was sick mot of the time of his latter years when I was old enough to remember. I know he was all ways firm when he

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said no we knew he ment it. WE could tease mother sometimes to let us go after she had said no but not father. He did not very often say but when he did we knew not to tease any more.

We had lots of dances at our house on the farm. Crawds [crowds] would come from Fairview and all around; when Moroni & I were just getting large enough to go to dances.

My part was generaly [generally] to pouch corn for the crawds [crowds]. I do not remember of doing much dancing those days. I allway [always] shed I could dance like other girls got too but was kept busy other ways.

Father allways [always] danced with me plain Quadrils [Quadrilles]. He learnt me how as he did to knit and lots of things.

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The first time I ever danced was with father; a plain Quadrille at a Sanderson reunion when I was quite young.

I allso [also] had my first ice cream at the Sanderson reunion. I tried to eat as much as the other girls did but they must of been more used to it. It made me sick. I could not stand so much rich & sweet on my stomach than and have never got so I could stand to eat as much as some do.

Father used to take mother , most of the children and go about every year up in Gooseberry Valley for a little outing. Several family [families] would go together and go

for a few days fishing in gooseberry or up to the lakes as a resavor [reservoir] was called

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where they stored water for summer use. I remember of going as a little girl and later as I was older. The last time I went was the summer I was married with father and the last time for several years till I had 4 children of my own. I missed those rips. Sp oke of them to Willard many ti m e s; wished we could go away somewhere like other people did but never had any way of going in our early married life.

Willard & Keziah went too that trip. Keziah wanted to go as Geo. Tucker was up that way herding sheep.

We allso [also] went a on [on a] berrying trip about ever fall either to Sevens A Neilson's farm up Sanpitch Canyon or in Cottonwood Canyon after chokecherries and sarvsberries. Whenever we went all of the family that could leave the place went and of the older boys generaly [generally] stayed to home to look after the things as we allways [always] had quite a few cows to milk. We allways [always] enjoyed those trips.

Father was allways [always] kind and loving to mother. They would go to the correl [corral] to milk with his arms around her but was not a very demonstrative man in his love for us children especily [especially] after they were not baby any longer. Perhaps his allways [always] being sick made some difference.

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The young people of Oak Creek used to have some very good times generaly [generally] all went to one place; mostly to Hartly place to spend the afternoon and evening. There was 6 young people there at one time when I was a girl; Mary, Letushia , Andrew, Caleb, Annie & Sylvia.

The first boy I had take me home was Albert Mower the winter of 1895 when I was 16. Moroni and I went to a dance in Fairview. On our way we stoped [stopped] at Franty Mower place to go with Willard & Keziah as we were not very well known our first year living in town; all though we used to go to dances riding horse back .

Albert Mower & Lillie Anderson was also [also] there so all of us went together to the dance. Moroni walking with Keziah and Albert came took hold of my arm going with me and took

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Hand after the dance. He took me quite a bit that winter but was very easy to get jealous if I would show any of the other boy[s] any attention at our partys . He would get mad and not take me home. I remember one party ; surprise on Axel Benson who lived at Peter Olsons helping with the chores. xxxxWilliam & Minnie Anderson got up a party after school. We all were to invite all we saw so I told Kim Mower about it. The other girls did not like him and showed he was not very welcome so I chose him in some of our games making Albert jealous. So he let me go home alone thinking Kim was going to take me home. But I ran all the way home after leaving the other girls. I had 2 blocks more to go so neither of the[m] could go with me.

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I could not make out the word where the red X's are. Maybe you can

I allso [also] went some with James Brady the next spring and summer but he was sick so much that a girl could not depent [depend] on him taking them anywhere [anywhere] and Sun. [Sunday] he ask if I would go to the dance Fri [Friday] night with him but Fri [Friday] we had a big flood down Oak Creek. He heard it took the bridge out so did not come after me. I waited and waited then went to bed and had a good cry. But he came good and early Sun [Sunday] morning as I was about ready for Sun [Sunday] School to take me over to Moroni. So I went my first trip to the town of Moroni.

Ellen & Frances, James' sisters went allso [also]. We had our lunch and had a good time. James had a little busi n ess seeing some of the men to find out when they wanted him and how much. He and his father burnt lime for sale. His father is still in the business – Linzy Brady

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He is an old man but has his grandson Pheron Brady who he has raised help him.

I sometimes wonder if James had had better health so he could of took the girls like other boys did if it would of made any difference in my life. We got along very well together when we did go together but both was very quite [quiet]; did not have much to say. He used to jazce me about being so quite [quiet] with him; said Albert said I was quite talkative when with him.

James died with heart trouble and dropsy when my first baby was 1 ½ year old in the year 190 [1901].

Mrs. Bready allways [always] seemed to like me better than any of the other girls that run around with Ellen & James. She would take my word on anything we were going to do before she would any of the others girls.

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I allso [also] went with Perry Brady a while. He was very quite [quiet] & bashfull [bashful] to the first time I went with him. He met Wm. and I at our gate; ask if I would go to the theater with him. I said I all ready [already] have a ticket as Wm. had helped the comp a n y get ready getting things they needed and got to [two] tickets was taken me. Perry said I will buy it from you so he gave me 5 c piece for the ticket I had. So I went with him. He got drunk a while after and did not dare come after me any more to go with him for fear I would give him the mitten.

I used to live with Grandma & Grandpa Pritchett as they was called by everybody {Rebecca Brady mother and father} quite a bit and do their work for them. They were old but up and around not able to do all their own work.

I couldn't make a cent mark on my computer and I wondered if it was 55 cents not 5. What do you think?

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Willard and I started going together the summer 1897. The first times he ever took me any where he thought he had to put his arm around me. Moroni, Willard and I used to go down in a buggy; go get Ellen Brady and go to Mutchul [Mutual] dances and ridding. The buggy & team was generaly [generally] Moroni[s]. I remember one afternoon we were talking of going down for the evening; got the team all ready but I would not go. Willard got in the buggy out in the road while Moroni came to the house and tried to get me to go get in the buggy but I would not as Willard had not said anything to me about going. I roamed of in the fields awhile; then thought I do not have to stay at home because he would not ask me to go so I came back to the house and ask

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if I could take Grey, the horse I generaly [generally] rode. I was not long till I was on my way too. They were both quite surprized [surprised] that I was there. I stayed in town with Uncle Martin Sanderson place all night; came home next morning g.

On July 24, 1897 there was not much going on so a bunch of us went for a horseback ride. Willard and I; Charley Rigby, my cousin and Mable Shaw; Andrew Hartley and Keziah Mower. Just as we got as far as my home at Oak Creek somebody told the boys that there was a cow in a ditch at Hartleys place so the boys went on up there while we girls stayed to my place.

Nearly all the people were to town to the celebration. Mother & Father was home. Mother was sick - a - bed with a new baby, Rawland, I believe and father was staying with her while I was down to

the celebration. So we girls stay[ed] there awhile till we thought it was about time the boys was coming back. We went out to the road to see if we could see them coming and could not. So Mable & Kate says lets be walking down the road. They will soon catch us then we can ride. I did not like the idea of going as they would not know where we was but they would go so we went; would walk awhile then look back to see if they was coming; then walk on a while. Till we were half way to town when the boys caught us and was sore because we had left them and passed us up going up to Uncle Jim Rigbys where they got something to drink we heard later. We never saw them till in the dance that night. Willard came for me to dance. He seemed quite funny. I found out that he had been quite

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drunk and was jest [just] getting over it. It was the only time I knew of that he ever drank or got drunk.

Willard & I went together off and on the rest of that summer & winter, the next summer. 1898 I spent mostly with Grandma Pritchett till in Oct Moroni and some of the boys got ready to go to school at Ephraim and wanted me to go as their cook. So I came home and got ready. There was Moroni, Thomas James, our cousin David Sanderson Mother's youngest brother, Warren Brady, Myron Vance and myself.

Julia Sanderson my cousin came up to spend the evening the last night before we left. She had jest [just] got in the house when Willard came for me to go with him to

town or a buggy riding. So we three went to town. When we got there was

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a dance. So I went to Aunt Amanda Jones where my thing[s] were all loaded ready to go early the next morning and got another dress; went to the dance for awhile but Willard was not dancing so went soon; going to his place for a while then up to Julia[s] where I was going to sleep. But W[illard] was very quite [quiet]; something had not gone to suit him but I never knew what. I know I had my feelings hurt and cried [cried] most of the night. I know he never ask if I would write to him and felt hurt about it.

We left at sun up next morning with wagons taking bedding & grab. We came home for Thanksgiving [Thanksgiving]; then went back. I just kept house for the boys; did not go to school but between Thanksgiving [Thanksgiving] & Christmas I took dress making from too [two] girls by the name of Despain from

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Ft. Green [Fountain Green] who were doing dressmaking and keeping house for their bro's [brothers].

I made a dress then and have made my own clothes ever since.

I never went back after Christmas. It seems I must have been quite gone on W[illard]; could not content myself to

stay away longer or have anything to do with any other boys; did go to dances with Thomas & David and could have had a good time but he had me tied to him in a way.

Only went with one boy one evening. That was Walter Roberts when Moroni first started going to see Jennie Whitehead. David, Moroni and I went in the rooms where Jennie was living with the Roberts Bro [brothers] and sisters from Bunville. We all got quite a kick out of mimicing [mimicking] everything Moroni & Jennie did

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I worked for Uncle Oliver Clement part of the time after Christmas. His wife, Mother's sister, Louisa was dead. I kept house for his children mostly as he was away most of the time hunting for another wife. W[illard] spent quite a lot of his time there with me.

I all so [also] worked the winter of 1899 for Nancy Miner when her 3 child was born. She lived just across the road from Mothers in the house that Fred Chrisyenson has owned for several years.

I worked for Aunt Teau Uncle Martin Sanderson's wife in the spring of 1899 when her 4 child was born.

They allso [also] lived just across the road in the old home that Uncle Martin build in the early days; being the first house that

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was built out that way in the northly west part of town. It has been tore down and a new modern home built by Has. Bills.

I spent most of the summer of 1899 from July till Aug. in the hills over by Clear Creek when it was just beginning; just a few tents thee working for Walter Cox helping milk cows and take care of it; made butter and took it to Scofield to sell. There was Irean Cox, Lidalie Burus, her bro [brother] & Hommer [Homer] Sidwell there most of the time. Sometimes Burues Cox or Roy or Lem Cox. We were [at] what they called Mud Creek. I and Farh. Went over the hills from flat canyon down what was called Echo Canyon, I believe

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I had some problems with this page with names and places. You might want to check it out too.

I did about the first milking I ever did; got so I could milk from 5 to 9 cows at a milking; mostly 6 or 7 each morning & night. I rode to Scofield for mail a horse back and mostly alone as the rest was not as anxious about mail as I was getting love letters from Willard.

We did some visiting as there was quite a few Fairview people had sawmills within a few hours ride. We spent one day trying to find Ed Terry mill and one W Cherry; one Wm Sanderson, Uncle Will, where Willie my Bro [brother] was working. They all had moved; did later find Cherry's over towards Clear Creek.

Willie and bunch from Uncle Wills mill found us one Sun [Sunday]; just came and went right back.

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Mother needed me home to help her as Father was quite sick & fruit & garden to take care of. So Willie & Willard came after me a horse back one Sat [Saturday] in late Aug [August]; made the round trip one day; cut cross ways through the hills, out on the flats east of home. Willie carrying my valise on his horse and W[illard] and I riding his. I got \$2.00 a week I believe. I bought cloth and fixed up some quilts I had pieced. Mother & I made several that fall. I think I made 3 quilts; got factory and made sheets but did not know when I would use them. I all ready [already] had pillow cases that I had crochet[ed] lace on. I did quite a lot of crocheting; could take any pattern off that I saw

In Oct [October] the fall of 1899 Willard ask me to go with him and his mother to S.L. City [Salt Lake City] for conference; my first trip to the city; about the second one on the train. We got off the train at Midvale and went to Union where Franty Mower's mother, Keziah Richards lived and her Bro [brother] & sisters. We spent most of the time, 10 days or a week there with their relations going in to S.L. [Salt Lake] City 3 times, I believe and to conference and to do some trading and one I went and spent several hours with my Aunt Sophia Griskinis , father's youngest sister. WE had to travel from Union to S. L.C . [Salt Lake City] by team those days so there was not much day left.

The last name of Sophia I could not be sure of. However in the genealogy records I have she was married to a Pratt.

While I was in S. L. [Salt Lake] City Moroni & Jennie Whitehead was married Oct [October] 11, 1899 at Manti Temple. James Moroni Rigby born Sept. 9, 1877 at Fairview, Utah; Sarah June Whitehead born Mar. 2, 1878 at Payson, Utah.

I was sure surprized [surprised] when ask why we did not come home for the wedding as I had never been told they were getting married at that time; was quite hurt that I did not know about it. They have had 8 children born to them as

following: Wen dell Moroni born Aug. 2, 1900 Annabella, Utah; Murell Verdell born Feb 15, 1902 Annabella, Utah.

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The winter of 1899 & spring 1900 Willard & I spent a great deal of our time together. On Jan. 1, 1900 all the married people of mother's relations were invited to spent [spend] the day at Aunt Adelia & Uncle Jimmie Andersons place. So we spent the day alone at my home; reading and getting more acquainted with each other than young people should get.

In the spring as usual both families moved back on the ranch at Oak Creek. I had not been as well as I used to be but did not know what was the matter. Along in May a man Bro [Brother] Hall who had been holding meeting, spiritual meeting all winter at different houses and had some of the people worked up quite high.

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I nor none of my people went to these meeting[s]. He was a healer by faith. The Church put a stop to it later. Franty Mower, her family and her friends and assoatians [associations] were among his best attentiants [attendants ; took great stock in all he did. So he came to see them after moving on the farm. How he came to come over to Father's house I do not remember. I had a large seed wart between my thumb and first finger that was very annoying. He did something to it or told me what to do. I finely took it off with castor oil; wetting it too or three times a day till it finally went away.

He got to questing [questioning] me about my health; ask to talk to me alone; felt around

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my waist telling me I should get married now not to wait till fall; wanted to know who the young man was but I did not tell him. He must of told Mother what he thought for she questained [questioned] me later and I told her I had felt some movement. Later she told his mother. They had quite a quarrel over it. She went to town to tell her trouble to her friends.

Willard & I had a talk. I was there to her place when she came home and was very cool to me. We had desided [decided] to get married. She said can't I ever have a word with my son alone. So I went home. The next day or so went down to Bro [Brother] Peter Sundwall and had him make out a licence [license] for us. He had to send to Manti for

the licans [license] to marry those days.

Keziah had a nervas [nervous] break down over it but I was so enanacent [innocent] being the only girl. I did not get any entruations [instructions] on the plan of life or anything a girl should know. I was old enough but had never been told anything. He had taught me all I knew. All arrangements were made for our marriage by him and his people. So Mon [Monday] morning June 11, 1900 all my things were loaded in their wagon and taken to town.

Mother & father said we could live in there [their] home in town till we could do different. Sun[Sunday] 10 Willard & I had went up to Jordan Brady's to ask him if he would come down and mary [marry] us at 4, Mon [Monday] June 11

Mother & Father came down later. Father ask[ed] Uncle Martin Sanderson to come over and be a witness with him so thus we were married. Later that day Willard and his mother went down to the store and bought a few things that we needed to start keeping house; dishpan, knives & forks, wash baison [basin]. Mother had left their furniture; bed, stove, table chairs. So we used those and some of her dishes so did not buy much then. He had a job making dobbis [dobbies] at that time; I ater helped lay up the school house that is still used for district school at Fairview. Father gave us a cow.

Later we bought a man out; all but their bedding & dishes. Bed, stove, table, dresser, chairs, washer, carpet, curtains [curtains], center table for \$90 I believe it I remember right.

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April 27, 1930

I am still using dresser, center table & kitchen table in quite good candishion [condition].

We bought a set of chairs a few year[s] later & a rocker. I have the chairs yet; used those things for years. Finely got a second hand range, a barn so never had a new stove.

Mother bought and made baby cloths [clothes] part of them. The rest I made out of things I had; a white flannel shirt I made I made pinnners out of and used these f or all my babies.

On the morning of Sept 24, 1900 I had my first pains. He went and got his mother. I lay on the bed most all day. Father was down in the afternoon and saw her there so told mother he did not see me; tried to not let her as she was going to have a baby too

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